

WORK AT CAPITOL IS LAGGING BEHIND

G. P. O. Work Goes So Slow
Employees Know Con-
gress Is "Loafing."

INSURGENTS MAKE USE OF A CHANCE

Use Delays as Subject for Attack
on Rules—Man, Words
Are Being Spilled.

By J. C. WELLIVER.

Not in the history of the oldest em-
ployee's experience at the Government
Printing Office, has there been a session
of Congress at which the business of
Congress, at a corresponding date in
the session, had dragged so far as this
year.

This statement is made on authority
of people at the big X inter, which is
the best barometer of the Congressional
situation. Nowhere else is there so ex-
cellent a gauge of the progress of busi-
ness on Capitol Hill. If the appropriation
bills and reports are not coming in
to be printed, it is because the commit-
tees have not been getting done the
necessary work of preparing them. And
this is just what the printing office
people say is happening this session.

Everybody recognizes now that Con-
gress is away behind its job. There are
about seven weeks left of the session,
and most of the work to be done. This
period before the holidays never pro-
duces much of results. This year was
no exception. Since the holidays Con-
gress has been occupied with its feud
with the President, and hasn't had
much time for other work.

Not Much Chance Now.

The chances are not good for an im-
provement of the situation. In the
House the insurgents against the rules
are formulating a program of time-
killing, based on a determined purpose
to air their displeasure with the rules.
They want to call the country's atten-
tion, in the most vigorous and persistent
way possible, to the conditions which
the present rules impose on the House.

To this end it has been decided by a
goodly group of the insurgents, to miss
no opportunity for an attack on the
rules and organization of the House.
There will be speeches galore. Any
luckless wight who says a word in de-
fense of the rules will probably get an
oratorical lambasting to the very limit
of the insurgent abilities. It is realized
that all this will take time, and the in-
surgents guess they can spare the time
if only they can make progress with
their fight.

Will Answer Olmsted.

Mr. Olmsted of Pennsylvania, Speaker
pro tem., delivered himself the other
day of an hour's speech in defense of
the rules. Well, Mr. Olmsted is going
to be answered about as thoroughly as
ever mortal was. The insurgents look
upon his speech as a challenge, and a
defi, and they are literally "hoping to
it." Anybody else who wants to draw
the can do so by saying a kind word for
the rules.

Meanwhile the feud with the Presi-
dent is going to keep right on taking
time. Congress isn't going to pass any-
thing that the President particularly
wants passed, and it is likely to leave
unpassed some things that it suspects
he would veto. Thus there is reported
to be a move among the House lead-
ers to postpone passage of the sundry
bill until the special session in or-
der that the President may not get the
chance to veto it.

The President is credited with a de-
termination to carry his fight up to
the extreme of vetoing this whole mea-
sure if Congress doesn't restore the
Secret Service and to the control which
formerly ruled it.

Is Serious Matter.

An appropriation bill is a serious mat-
ter. This one carries all the salaries
for the Government service, and many
other things, but the President could
veto it without interference with public
service, because the special session
could easily recess it before July 1,
when the new appropriations take ef-
fect. Congress having got wind of this
allotted intention to veto, proposes to
beat the White House to it by omitting
to pass any sundry bill while Mr.
Roosevelt is in office.

The Senate is going to have its in-
quiry into the uses of the Secret Ser-
vice, and the House is authorized by
order of the same kind, which means
more opportunity for using time. Then
the Brownsville affair and Senator Till-
man's personal difference with the
President hold promise of great po-
tentialities of trouble and time killing.
In short, there is no reason to think
this session can't talk itself to death if it
likes, and the printing office people say
it is doing just that.

Indicates Attitude.

The President has indicated his atti-
tude of mind by allowing it to be known
that the veto is already awaiting
one bill that has passed both houses—the
James River dam bill.

The animosity between legislative and
executive departments in short, are
likely to develop an attitude and see in
the remaining weeks of the Administra-
tion quite surpassing the manifesta-
tions thus far.

PRISONER A SUICIDE.

JOLIET, Ill., Jan. 12.—Joseph Cross,
alias Rogers, thirty-eight years old,
who has been in prison most of the
time since he was fourteen years old,
committed suicide by hanging in his
cell. He tied two handkerchiefs to-
gether, fastened one end to the upper
bunk and the other around his neck.
He then rolled off the lower bunk and
choked to death.

BOGUS INSPECTOR.

WINCHESTER, Va., Jan. 12.—An
agent of the Government Secret Ser-
vice is investigating the operations of
a bogus postoffice inspector who re-
cently victimized Postmaster Robert
Shade, at Siler, this county. The man
entered the Siler postoffice posing as
an inspector and took charge of the
office. Postmaster Shade turned the
money over to him. After borrowing
the postmaster's overcoat the stranger
left. An arrest is looked for at any
time.

JAIL FOR \$1.25.

BRIDGEVILLE, Del., Jan. 12.—To lie
in Georgetown jail for nearly a month
because he is accused of stealing a
bed worth \$1.25 is the fate of John
Painter, who is there now. Painter
had been living with Erasmus Jones,
and after a quarrel he brought himself
to "pick up his bed and walk." That
part was all right with Jones, except
as to the bed, which he claimed be-
longed in the house. Painter claimed
that the bed belonged to him. Painter's
case will be heard by the court in Feb-
ruary.

A FIGHT FOR PLACE

TRANSLATIONS, DRAMATIC AND ALL OTHER RIGHTS RESERVED.

By FRED V. GREENE, Jr.

Author of "The Storm Center,"

"On the Brink of the Precipice," "The Man She Saw," Etc

Synopsis of Chapters Previously Pub- lished.

John Langdon, a bookkeeper, who is
obliged to support a wife and child on \$15
a week, learns that the play he has writ-
ten in collaboration with his lawyer
friend, George Webster, has at last been
accepted. The manager, George Webster,
is to star in it at a Miss Millward, an in-
imate friend of Betty Millward, Pan-
shaw's fiancée.

On the opening night a horse, which is
used in the first act, becomes frightened
and plunges through the scene which has
been built up for the whole piece, wrecking it
beyond repair. The play is stopped for
flag night, and next day the manager
decides to withdraw it entirely. Langdon's
eyes have been troubling him for some
time, and in consequence of this shock
he loses his sight altogether. A modelist
tells him that his optic nerves are par-
alyzed, and that there is some hope,
though small, of his recovery, if he is
able to continue work at the end of the
year.

Betty meets Webster at his hotel to dis-
cuss the question of the play, and Pan-
shaw, misunderstanding the situation,
speaks to her in a way that causes her
to break her engagement with him, and
brings about also an estrangement be-
tween the two collaborators. Webster, the
manager of a small stock company, pecu-
nially depending on the success of the
play, and Betty offers to guide Langdon
to an interview with him.

CHAPTER XXIV.

PLAY BUT NO PAY.

BETTY proved to be a very care-
ful guide as she helped Langdon
to board street cars and alight
from them. Then came the
short walk to the theater.

"This isn't the most desirable part of
the city," Langdon remarked as they
neared the playhouse.

"How do you know?" Miss Millward
asked.

"I cannot tell you, except that I seem
to feel everything, and I find a sense
that I never realized I possessed. It
seems as if I could almost scent a dif-
ference in the air."

"No, I'll admit this neighborhood is
neither choice nor desirable as a resi-
dential section. But, as Miss Millward
said, the theater is ideally located for
the trial performance of a new play. It
has all the advantages, with none of
the disadvantages."

"Well, in the first place it is easier
of access for the managers and critics,
should we make the attempt to get
them here, than any other city would
be. Then again, there is a goodly
company to produce it. And should any
Broadway manager want it, the fact
that it is an obscure house would be in
its favor."

"All very true," Langdon agreed.

"Here we are now," Miss Millward
informed him, as she came within the
glare of the two large arc lights that
marked the entrance. "And I see Mr.
Webster inside, waiting for us."

Betty pushed open the door of the
lobby, and as she did so the manager
hurried forward to greet her.

"Good evening," he said, extending
his hand.

"Mr. Webster, this is Mr. Langdon,"
Betty told him, and followed with her
eyes the hand John offered and which
the other grasped warmly.

"I'm glad to meet you, Mr. Langdon,"
Webster remarked, "and I almost feel
that I know you, after reading your
play for the second time."

"Yes," Langdon said, "with a rising
infection in his voice, while his heart
beat rapidly in his anxiety to know this
man's decision."

"Yes, I read it over again after Miss
Millward and Miss Bowling left this
afternoon."

"You see, John, we left a copy with
Mr. Webster," Betty explained.

"I tell you, Mr. Langdon, you have
a wonderful play there. To my thinking
it is a problem play of the most intense
type, yet so simply handled that it
would hit the gallery as forcibly as
the first ten rows of the orchestra."

"I have always made that contention,"
Langdon declared.

"And you are right. Then, another
thing, it is perfectly clean. There are
no hidden meanings, no filth glossed
over with the veneer of highbrowed
words. What you have to say is given
in a straight-from-the-shoulder style."

"But do you think it suitable for the
audience that I judge you get here?"
Langdon asked.

"Our patrons are the best,"
Webster demanded.

"I thought the neighborhood."

"Oh, I hope you do not think we de-
pend on this locality to fill our houses,"
the manager interrupted. "It will sur-
prise you, perhaps, when I tell you that
people come here from all over New
York city. Nevertheless, it is a fact."

"You don't say?" the other exclaimed.

"Yes, and we get some of the best of
them, too."

"But your company?" Langdon ven-
tured. "Do you think them capable
of taking the parts?"

Webster bristled up instantly.

"Mr. Langdon, I can assure you; in
fact, I can guarantee, that we can
give a performance equal to the best
Broadway presentation."

"How long do you rehearse a
piece?" Langdon queried.

"We have six rehearsals," was the
quick response.

"Six?" Langdon exclaimed in sur-
prise.

"Yes."

"And do you consider that sum-
cient?"

He seemed unable to grasp the
truth of the statement.

"And why not? Do you believe in
a five or six weeks' rehearsal, morn-
ing, noon, and night, until the entire
cast is heartily sick of the play before
it is put on? No, I do not believe in
that plan, and if more managers
thought as I do there would be more
life and ginger in the first night's
performance."

"But I cannot see how you do it,"
Langdon still betrayed a lack of con-
fidence in Webster's ability.

"Then I'll tell you," the manager
volunteered. "A week before I call
the first rehearsal of a new play I
give out the parts to those I have
chosen for them. Then when the time
for the first rehearsal arrives I do not
expect them to be better prepared, but I
do insist upon a general knowledge of
the lines. At the third rehearsal I
demand a finished performance as to
parts; the next two are to complete
the business. The last is full dress,
of course. But now about your play,
I have already thought out the details
of the first act."

"Then you will produce it?" Langdon
exclaimed eagerly.

"Most assuredly I will, although of
course, I could not pay any royalty."

"Why not?" the author's voice was full
of disappointment.

"You see I should have to go to some
expense for scenery and having the

parts typewritten. Then I may have
quite a job to get some paper."

"Paper?" Miss Millward repeated.

"Yes, lithographs," Webster explai-
ned. "You see we go over the stock
pictures on hand and then have the
name of the play printed over it."

"Isn't that a great idea?" Betty
laughed.

"But how soon could you produce it?"
Langdon queried.

"In five or six weeks. I am already
booked up to that time. Is that agree-
able to you?"

"Yes, perfectly," although Langdon
did not enthuse greatly.

"Then may I depend upon you to help
me out at rehearsals?"

"You certainly may, and I hope we
may produce a performance of which
we will both be proud."

"You may rest assured we will,"
Webster declared smilingly. "But I
must go back now and make up. Come
out a week from today if possible, I'd
like to go over the matter in detail.
Could you make it at 10 in the morn-
ing?"

"Then goodbye till then."

Webster shook hands and hurried
around to the stage door.

CHAPTER XXV.

AN UNWELCOME CHANGE.

FOR SOME MOMENTS NO WORDS HAD
broken the silence of the even-
ing. Mrs. Langdon rocked gently
to and fro, her eyes bent on the
floor, and Langdon sat in his accus-
tomed chair, his head a trifle forward
on his chest, while he puffed occasion-
ally upon the pipe.

Suddenly Mrs. Langdon raised her
eyes, and after staring intently at her
husband said slowly: "John, today is
the 25th of the month."

"Is it?" he returned absently.

"Yes."

Again there was a pause, during
which Helen again fell into a mood
of thoughtfulness.

"Yes, today is the 25th," she repeated,
"and this month has thirty-one days."

"In other words, we are six days from
the first of next month," Langdon
signed.

"Exactly."

"And on the first of the month the
agent comes for his rent?"

"Yes."

"Well, Helen," Langdon began slow-
ly, "what are we to do, anyway?"

"There seems to be only one thing,"
was the firm reply. "I have thought

and hoped until it has sometimes
seemed as if I were going mad. But
I didn't want to mention it till the
very last. I felt you had trouble
enough, without adding to it. But
now, John, we should consider the mat-
ter."

"Well, consider," Langdon replied
wearily. "I can't."

Mrs. Langdon rose and going over
to her husband's chair sank down be-
side it.

"John, I really feel the only thing to
do is to accept mother's invitation—"

"And go there?" Langdon interrupted
heatedly.

"Yes."

"Well," he said, in a tone of resig-
nation, "if there is no other way out
of it, I suppose we will have to do so."

"The situation is just this, John—at
present we have on hand about \$3. It
costs us about \$10 a week for food, so
you can readily see where the money
goes."

"I am not interested in that fact,"
Langdon asserted grimly. "I know
your economical habits, Helen."

"The rent is \$10," Mrs. Langdon con-
tinued. "Of course, we could pay it,
but how about the food we must have?"

"Something might turn up," Langdon
ventured.

"John, dear, is that much to count
on? Think how long it is now that we
have hoped. To me it seems much bet-
ter, in fact the only thing, to move
on the first of the month."

"Perhaps you are right," the other
replied.

"We can have the furniture stored,
and we do not have to pay the bill till
we take it out again. And it was
mother's own suggestion that we come
there."

"It seems the only thing to do,"
Langdon said dejectedly.

"Yes, I think so. Of course, I realize
just as well as you do that mother is
peculiar. But for the present we are
forced to put our pride in our pocket.
It may only be for a short time. I
hope so anyway. Then just as soon as
we are able we shall have our own
home again. I want it, dear, just as
much as you do. It cuts me to go
back, too."

"I don't doubt it," Langdon exclaim-
ed. "I'll never forget the remark your
mother made when we first spoke of
getting married."

"But try to do so," Mrs. Langdon
pleaded.

"I cannot. And to think of our go-
ing back! I remember she said that
some day you would be glad to return
to her house."

BRITTON MURDER CASE DISMISSED

All Assassination Indictments in
Breathitt County Are
Now Disposed Of.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Jan. 12.—In the
circuit court here, on motion of the
Commonwealth, the charge against Bill
Britton, of Breathitt county, who was
charged with the assassination of James
Cockrell, at Jackson, was dismissed, the
prosecutor saying that conviction was
impossible. This wipes out all the in-
dictments for murder in Breathitt
county cases on the local docket, they
having been brought here on change
of venue, because Cockrell died in a
hospital here, after being shot at Jack-
son.

Judge James Hargis, Ed. C. Callahan
and James Smith had already been dis-
missed here for the same cause. Brit-
ton was once sentenced to life im-
prisonment here for the Cockrell murder,
but the appellate court granted him a
new trial.

John Abner is yet to be tried at
Jackson, and when his case is disposed
of all the Hargis cases growing out of
this murder will have been ended.

WANT WILSON RETAINED.

The Iowa Congressional delegation has
sent a telegram to President-elect Taft
requesting that he retain Secretary
James Wilson as head of the depart-
ment.

HITS THIRD RAIL.

ATLANTIC CITY, Jan. 12.—Contact
of a steel tape line with the deadly third
rail of the West Jersey and Seashore
Express line, nearly caused the death of
Frank Middleton, city engineer of South
Atlantic city, while he was measuring
land near May's Landing. An assistant,
who was holding one end of the long
tape, allowed it to drop on the rail, and
Middleton's hands were burned to the
bone.

SHOOTER AT LARGE.

LEBANON, Pa., Jan. 12.—Jacob Shell,
of North Annville township, is still at
large this evening, notwithstanding the
fact that six State constables have
been searching the country to the north
of Annville since last night. Shell
wounded State Trooper Earle Hollings-
worth in the cheek and thigh when Hol-
lingsworth and Trooper Casner started
to arrest him on a charge of larceny.
The condition of the wounded trooper
is reported to be favorable to recovery.

PUT AN END TO INDIGESTION AND STOMACH DISTRESS NOW

Miserable indeed is the man or woman
whose digestive system is unstrung—
who goes to the table and can not eat
or with little is eaten seems to fill them
and lays like a lump of lead in the
stomach, refusing to digest.

If you, dear reader, suffer this way
and will put on your wraps now and
get from your Pharmacist a 50-cent
case of Pape's Diapnein and eat one
2-grain Triangule after your next
meal you would appreciate, five min-
utes later, how long you suffered un-
necessarily.

There will be no more indigestion—
no more heartburn—no more sour ris-
ings or Belching of Gas, no Heartburn,
Flatulency or Eructations of undigested
food and acid or feeling of Nausea, Full-
ness, Headache or other symptoms of a
weakened Stomach.

Stomach trouble and Indigestion van-
ish like snow before the blazing sun.
When Diapnein works your Stomach
rests—gets itself in order. Diapnein
purifies and sweetens a sour stomach
and freshens the intestines without the
use of laxatives, and what is more, it
increases the gastric juices. This is
what your stomach is begging for—
more and better digestive juices. This
is what makes you hungry and want to
eat, and you can rest assured what you
then eat will be taken care of properly
and not left in the stomach to ferment
and turn to gas and acid, and poison
the blood with noxious odors.

Get a 50-cent case from your drug-
gist now—you ought to have Diapnein
about the house always. Should one
of your family eat something which
does not agree with him or her or for
a Sour Stomach or Excessive Gas, one
triangule will always give immediate
relief.



High Quality Meats 12 1/2c. 1 lb.

At One Low Price.. 12 1/2c. 2 lb.

Tomorrow's 12 1/2c Sale is another great triumph for BLUE FRONT from the standpoint of
quality. The meats are all prime cuts, kept pure and fresh by displaying them in Sanitary Plate Glass Re-
frigerator Show Cases instead of in the open air, where everybody can handle them.

If you are not attending these 12 1/2c Sales you are needlessly wasting money on meats that can-
not surpass the quality of the cuts BLUE FRONT sells regardless of price. We have proved this to the en-
tire satisfaction of by far the largest meat buying patronage in Washington. We would like to have an op-
portunity to prove it to your entire satisfaction.

It is well to remember that earliest marketers get choicest cuts.

B E E F	Sirloin Steak.....	12 1/2c	P O R K	Pork Loins.....	12 1/2c	V E A L	Milk-fed Veal.....	12 1/2c
	Sirloin Roast.....	lb.		Pork Chops.....	lb.		Veal Shoulder.....	lb.
	Prime Rib Roast.....	lb.		Pork Hams (fresh), Holly Brand Saus., Honey Brand Hams.....	lb.		Veal Roast.....	lb.

POULTRY An unusually choice assortment of Chickens, Fowl, Turkeys, etc.—all at-
tractively priced.

The Clean Quality Meat Shop **930 LOOK FOR NAME BLUE AND NUMBER 930**
LOUISIANA AVENUE

The Palais Royal

A. Lisner

More New Lingerie

68 Styles

50c

All Sizes



From a New Maker

The establishment with a "Cash Business," and
a "vast outlet" is constantly besieged with re-
quests of makers to "try my goods." If the reader
only knew of the many whose garments have
been found wanting and rejected, an idea would
be gleaned of the watchfulness necessary in or-
der to keep out the undesirable. The statement
of the latest new candidate for the privilege of mak-
ing lingerie for the Palais Royal is worth repeat-
ing. "I am giving you garments to retail at 50c
that you know are superior to any previously of-
fered at the price and I do it for two reasons, one
is because I know you will distribute quantities
great enough to make up for the small profit on
each garment, the other reason is that if I can
boast of supplying the Palais Royal I shall be
credited with making superior underwear and
new accounts will be secured."